Melliflous Vengeance

by Ghostie-P ft. YOHIOloid

Uplooaded at SoundCloud on Early 2014

a small population is centered in the very end
and as you've surely caught on, so long, humanity
a leader for our children, i've come for everything

a small population is taken over by disease
that features small mutations it's scattered across the street
a song to lead our children, i've come for everything

(a song) that tears down a tool used to intervene
(a song) that controls adolescents in the center
(a song) that we've heard once before in a dream
(a song) that restarts the new world

one day, on the 26th of june, I will lead the kids to my side and offer up a path following a straight line
one day, we will be the only ones left to sing this song
this world (and in the end)
this world (and in the end)

a small population awakens with confusion
and as you'll surely find out your time is limited
the remains of all our children and corpses line the streets

oh, ah, the day has just begun
sunday is here

don't bother looking behind, the future's just ahead
the remains of all our children, the smell of sick and death

the price of charge will be that of whom you love
you can't back out from what you have offered
and this toll will be higher than you thought
and we'll start the new world

one hundred and thirty boys and girls
marching all along tonight
(?) dance into a city
goodbye to the ones you cherish most, plagued with foolish greed
this world (and in the end)
this world (and in the end)

small feet were pattering, organs were splattering
little hands clapping, little bones shattering
like those (?) in the corner are scattering
the children run, and all the little boys and girls

the (?) of chunks and flanks and guts and struggling eyes and teeth like ???
tripping, skipping, ah, merrily after the wonderful music
with shouting and laughter

today, on the 26th of june, i will lead the kids to

my side and offer up a path follow in a straight line
goodbye to the ones you cherish most, plagued with foolish greed
this world (and in the end)
this world (and in the end)

one hundred and thirty boys and girls (4) ??? of hamlin
high after the musician playing on an old pipe

one day, we will be the only ones left to sing this song
this world (and in the end)
this world (and in the end)
will be all, all ours

Transcription Credits to Ghostieboobs
Note: This transcription MIGHT be a fake or innacurate version